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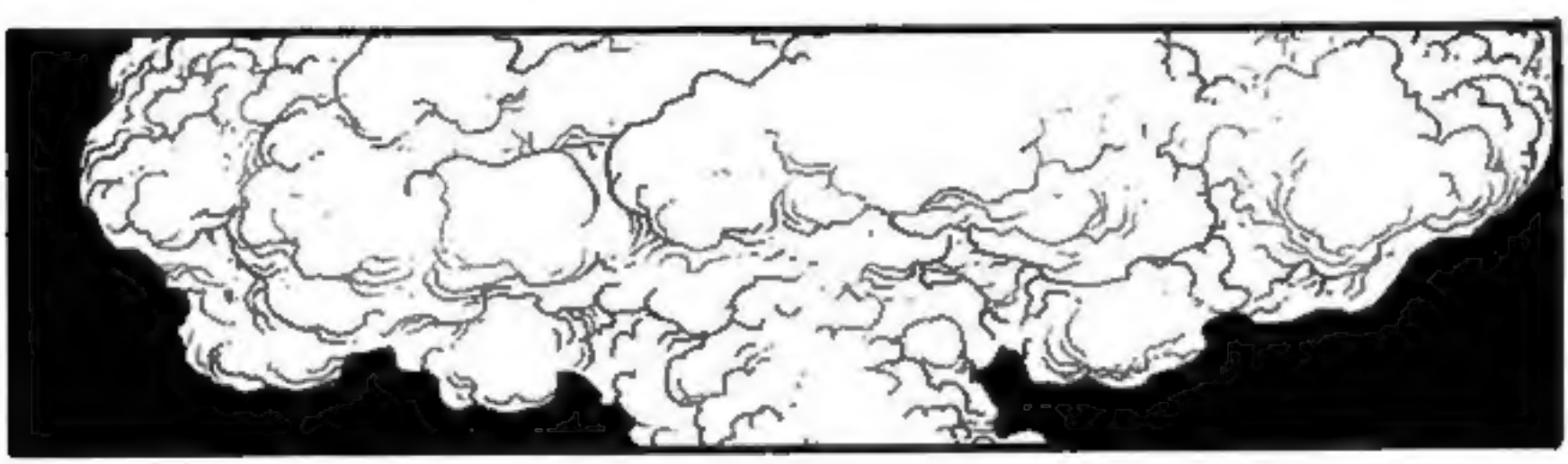
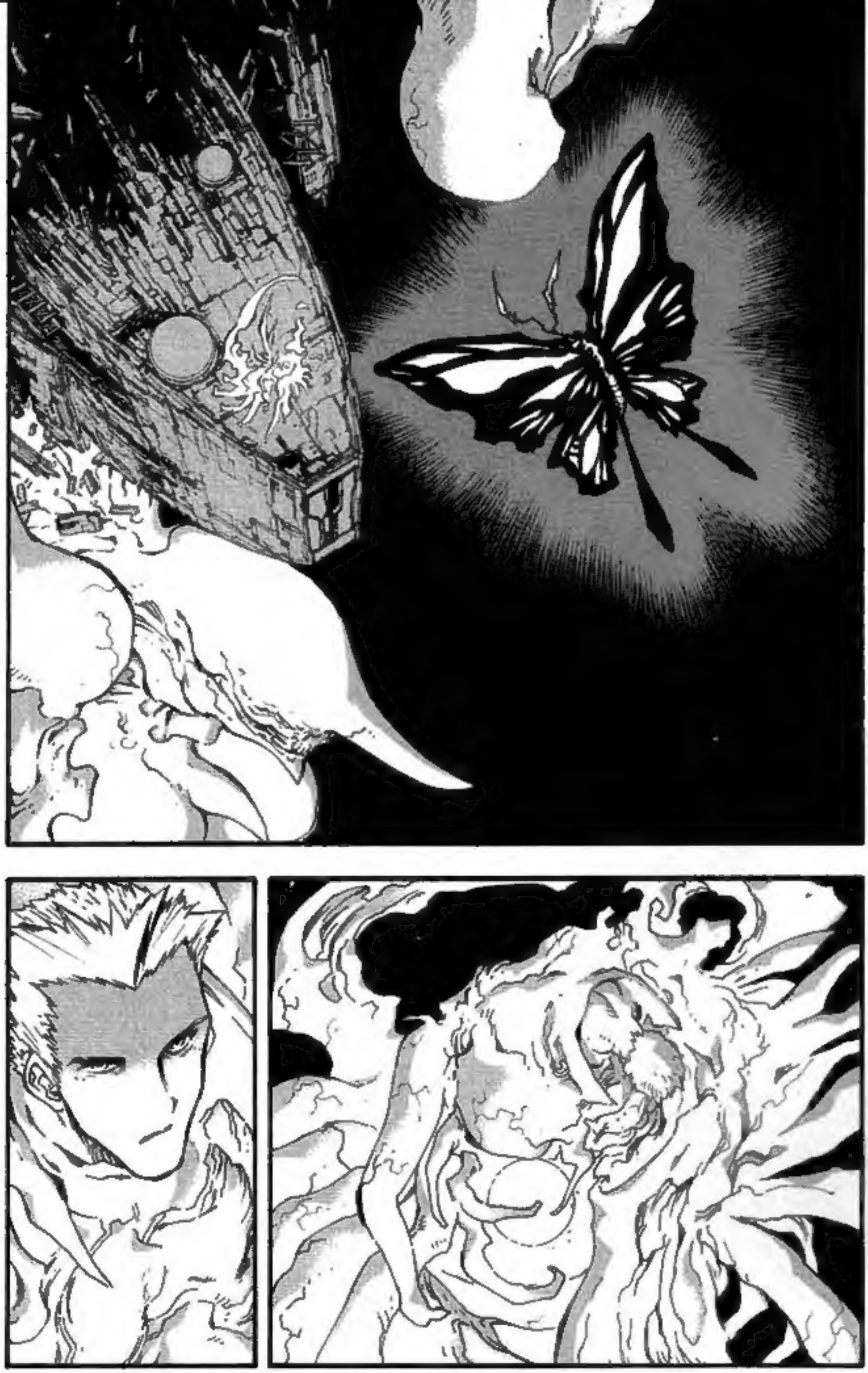
PLEASE STOP DISTRIBUTION UPON A LEGAL RELEASE AND FEED THIS TO A GIANT LEMUR THAT IS YOUR TRASH BIN AND GO SUPPORT NIGHTOW BY BUYING A LEGAL COPY!

STARDATE YEAR 0114, 20TH DAY OF THE SEVENTH MONTH.
TENTH SECOND OF THE FORTY-SEVENTH MINUTE OF THE TWENTIETH HOUR.



THIRTY-SEVEN MINUTES BEFORE THE MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION--



... ALONE?
BUT IT SEEMS LIKE YOUR HEAD SHOULD BE FULL OF THE CRIES OF ALL YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS MORE THAN EVER, NOW...

WHAT IS IT?
IF POSSIBLE, I WISH TO BE ALONE FOR THE MOMENT...

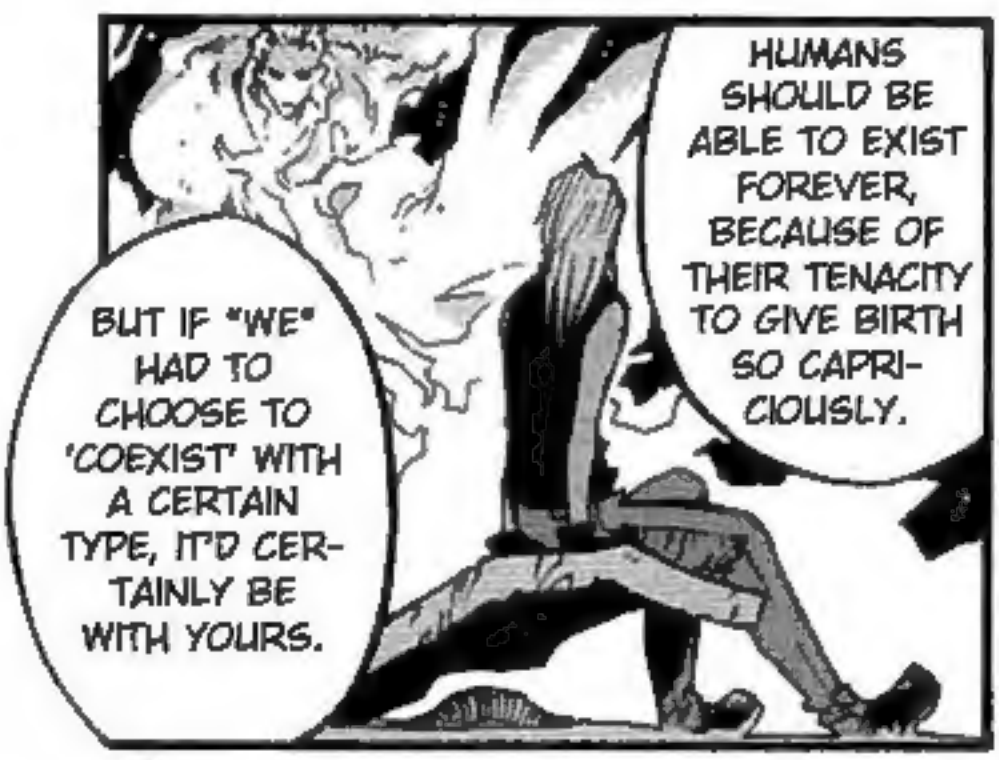
SO IT'S "ALL" OF YOU ...

YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU EVER NEED ANY HELP, WE WILL DO SO TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITIES.
"OUR" ALLIANCE HAS LASTED FOR QUITE SOME TIME, AFTER ALL ...

SO, THEN ...
... THIS MIGHT BE THE FINAL NIGHT THEY SEE, HUH?

THIS IS BECOMING A WASTE OF TIME.
YOUR ANALYSIS WAS CORRECT, HOWEVER... RIGHT NOW, I AM FILLED WITH ANGER AND DISCONTENT.

...
YOU MAY EVEN KNOW MY FUTURE AS WELL.
IN ADDITION TO THAT, YOUR ENTIRE SPECIES HAS A VAST KNOWLEDGE OF THIS ENTIRE PLANET'S HISTORY, DUE TO YOUR LIMITLESS MEMORY.
IT WAS YOUR SUPREME INTELLIGENCE THAT SURPRISED ME THE MOST.


HUMANS SHOULD BE ABLE TO EXIST FOREVER, BECAUSE OF THEIR TENACITY TO GIVE BIRTH SO CAPRICIOUSLY.
BUT IF "WE" HAD TO CHOOSE TO 'COEXIST' WITH A CERTAIN TYPE, IT'D CERTAINLY BE WITH YOURS.

DON'T JOKE AROUND!
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE FIRST TYPE OF YOUR SPECIES THAT I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.
WE'D BE ABLE TO MAKE A BETTER PREDICTION FOR THINGS LIKE HUMANS.

...
...
...
...
HUH?

THIS DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT ...

!?
MY ... BODY ... !?

LEGATO BLUESUM-MERS ... !!

LEGATO .... ?!

IT'S USELESS NOW.
HE'S ALREADY ...
.... NO.
DAMMIT... THERE ISN'T ANY DATA ON THIS TYPE OF POISON.
I STILL HAVE MY SENSES, AT LEAST ...
IT MUST BE THE WORMS.
THE WAY THINGS ARE NOW...
THEY MUST HAVE USED THE SECRET CARD, TOO.
MASTER KNIVES ... IS IN DANGER!!
SHIT ... THIS IS SERIOUS.

... EXCLUDING YOURSELF, OF COURSE.
SORRY ... BUT WE DIDN'T LIE. WE REALLY DO WISH TO COEXIST WITH THE PLANTS ...

WE PLACED THE MOST VIRILE POISON WITHIN A SPECIFIC SECTION IN HIS BRAIN...
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S FINALLY STARTING TO HAVE AN EFFECT.

EVERY-THING ELSE IS TAKEN CARE OF,
SO IT'S TIME FOR THE FIN-ISHING TOUCH.
NOW THEN ...
ONCE THIS FINDS ITS WAY DEEP INTO THE CENTER OF YOUR NEURAL PROCESSING UNITS, ALL INDEPENDENT THOUGHT WILL CEASE TO EXIST.
AND THEN .... "WE" SHALL BE IN CONTROL OF ALL THIS WONDERFUL POWER OF YOURS.
THE "LEECH OF DOMINION" ...
THE OBLIT-ERATION...
... OF THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE--
YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY ABOUT ANYTHING.
WE PLAN TO CARRY OUT ALL OF YOUR DESIRES... AND MORE.

GAHA
...

ALL THE IMPULSES HAVE CEASED FROM FLOWING THROUGH MY MUSCLES...
WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?!

LEGATO BLUE-SUM-MERS!?

THIS POWER IS ...

... THERE!!
...
...
...
WHERE IS IT ... ?
WHERE ...
BY TARGETING ME WITH SUCH A TINY THING, HE'S ABLE TO CONTROL MY ENTIRE BODY? THAT'S...RIDICULOUS...!!
SUCH A TINY, SUBTLE METAL THREAD ...
!!

...
...
...
...
GOT IT!
WE, HOWEVER, HAVE A MUCH BETTER TRICK UP MY SLEEVE -- NAMELY, THE ABILITY TO MOVE THE ENTIRE 'COLONY' WITHIN THIS BODY AT WILL!!
A BODY LIKE THIS WOULD EASILY BE DONE IN BY SUCH A CLEVER TRICK...
YOUR TIME WILL BE UP!!
AS SOON AS WE REACH YOUR 'BODY' ...
YOUR BODY HASN'T FULLY RECOVERED YET .AND WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE IF YOU HAVE CONTROL OVER ALL YOUR EXTREMITIES. IN THAT CASE, 'WE' SHOULD HAVE THE UPPER HAND NOW!

THOSE TWO... THEY SHOULD STILL BE UNDER CONTROL OVER THE PARALYSIS POISON THAT WAS SHOT THROUGH THEIR MUSCLES AND BODY TISSUE.

IF AFFECTED, THERE IS NO POSSIBLE WAY FOR THEM TO BODY THEIR BODIES FREELY!

WAIT.

NAMELY ...

THERE COULD BE ONLY TWO POSSIBILITIES.

HOWEVER... ONE OF THEM STILL MANAGED TO GIVE AN ATTACK. THE REASON FOR THAT...

HE IS DISREGARDING THE AGONIZING STATE OF HIS BODY TISSUE, AND MOVING ON HIS OWN UNHITHERED!!

THAT TO USE HIS TECHNIQUE, IT REQUIRES NO BODILY EFFORT AT ALL ... OR--

THERE'S NO WAY HE'D JUST SIT IDLY BY AND WAIT, AFTER ALL...

NO MATTER HOW FAR AWAY HIS ENEMY IS, THE MOMENT HE SENSES THEM, HE JUMPS OFF IN A FLASH...

WHAT A TERRIFYING MAN...

WHAT KIND OF THOUGHTS ARE RUNNING THROUGH THAT BRAIN OF HIS?

HOW MANY... JUST HOW MANY MILLIONS OF TIMES HAS HE DONE THAT TO HIMSELF... TO TURN THAT INTERIOR PART TO HOW IT LOOKS NOW?

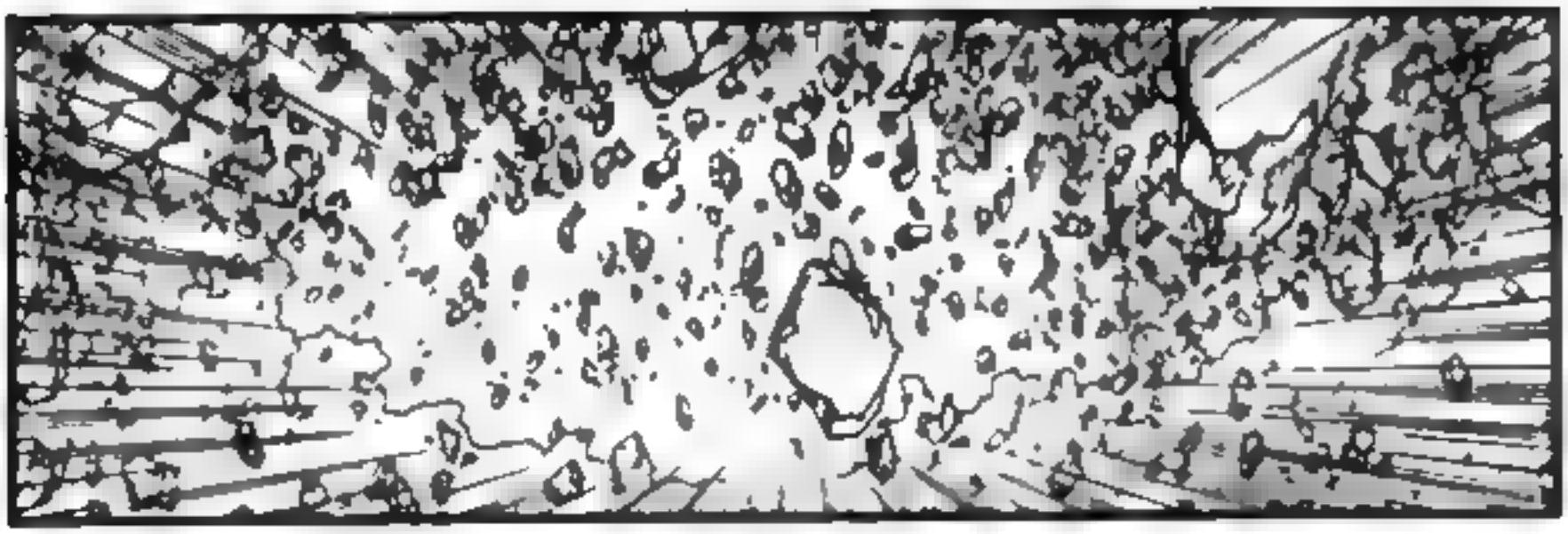
...THAN A TOOL USED BY THE FURIOUS EVIL THAT EXISTS WITHIN HIM.

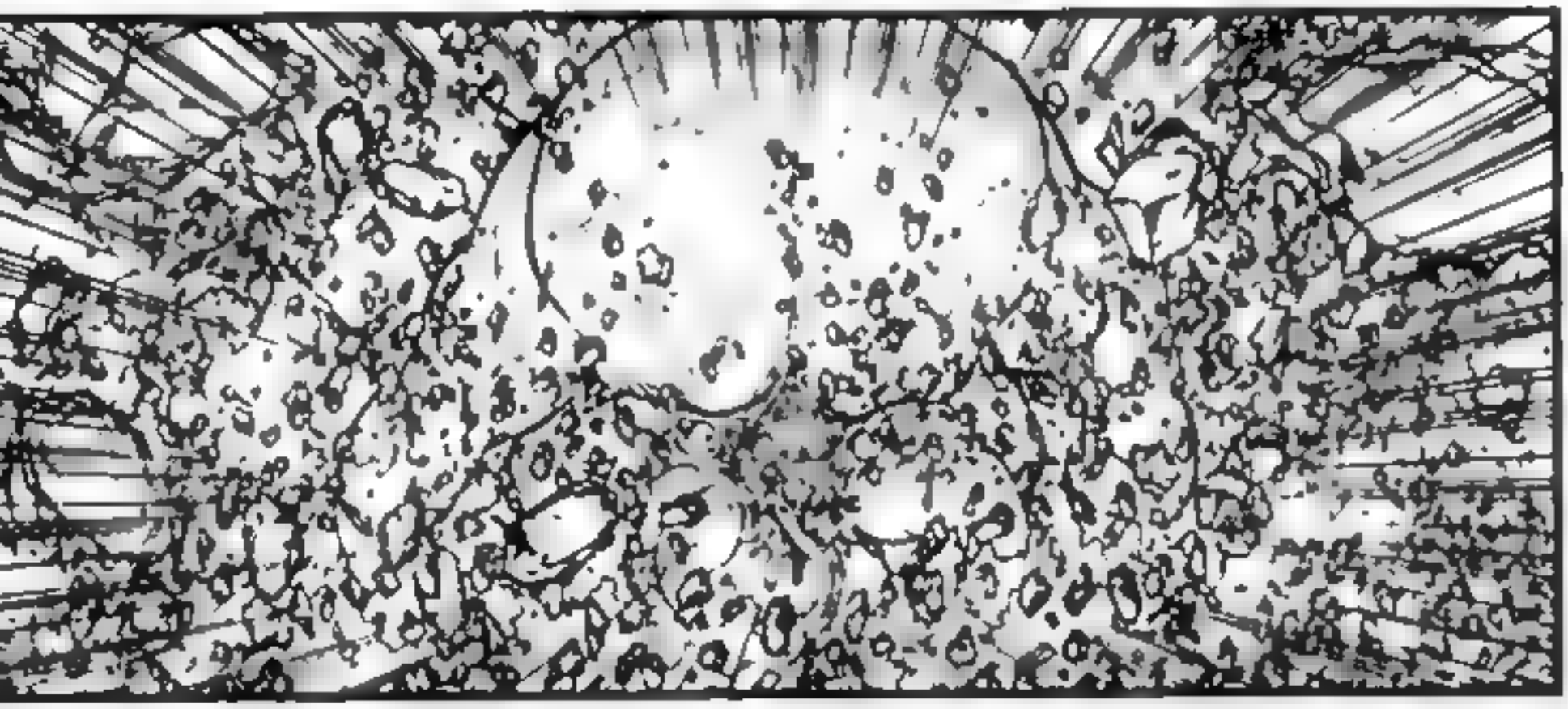
IT'S AS IF THAT "BODY" OF HIS IS NOTHING MORE...

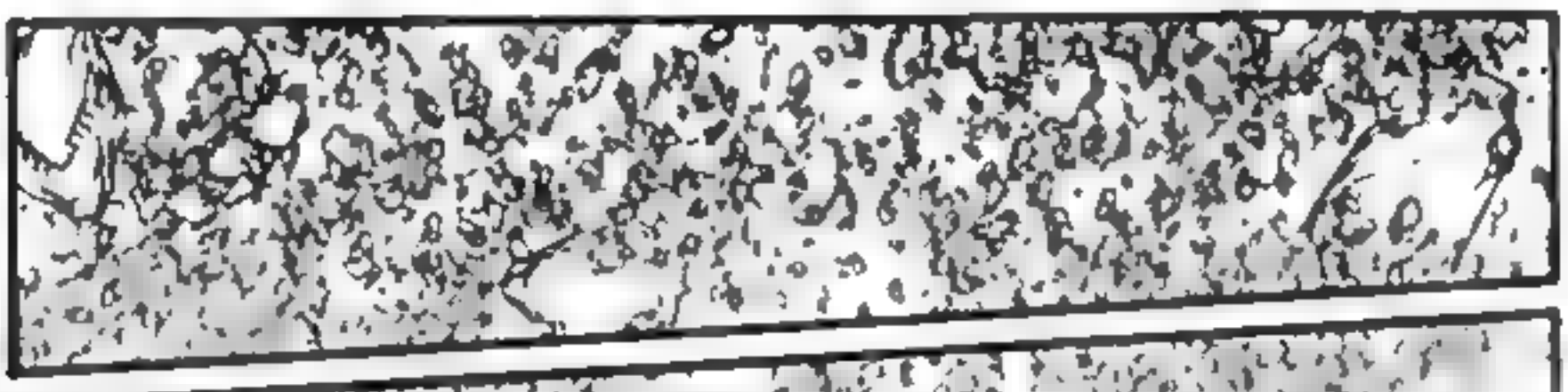
OVER HERE.
GUKA ...
THE MOVEMENTS OF YOUR 'COLONY'... ARE TERRIBLY PREDICTABLE.
IS THIS TO SAY... THAT YOU DO NOT WISH TO EXIST ANY LONGER?
PA ...

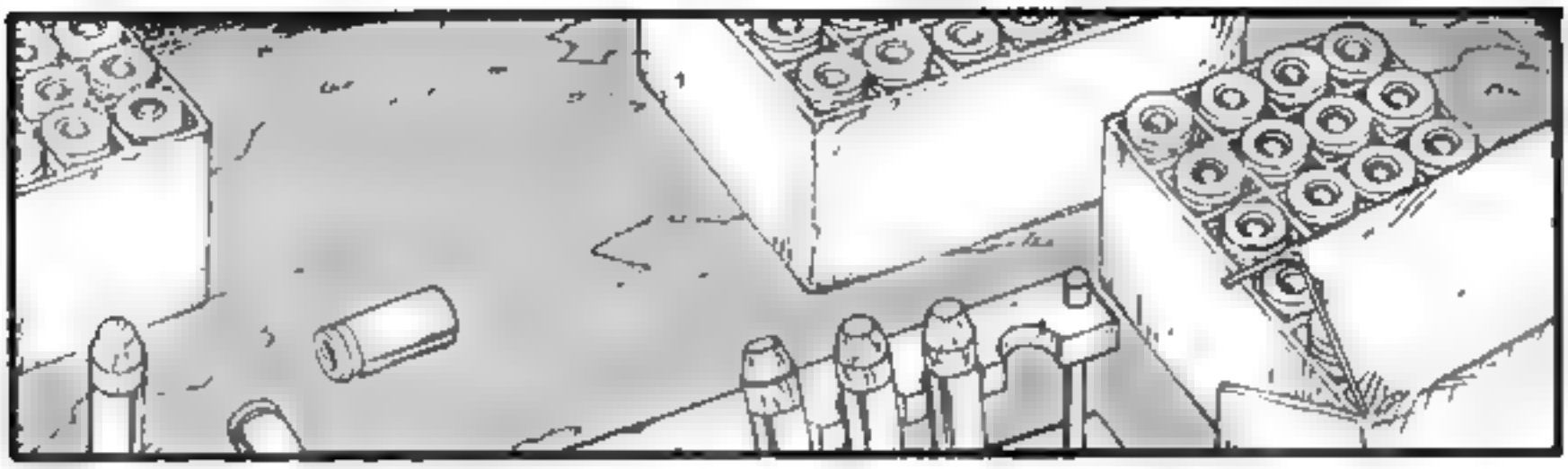
THOSE WHO ARE IN ACCORDANCE WITH TRUE NATURE HAVE THE ABILITY TO WEED OUT THE WEAK FROM THE EARTH.
THAT IS TO SAY... THE EVENT THAT IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES IS AN EXAMPLE OF THAT VERY THING.
...
FEAR? I CAN FEEL IT THROUGH YOUR EYES.
I BET WHAT YOU'RE SEEING IS FRIGHTENING, "CONTROLLER OF THE WORMS."

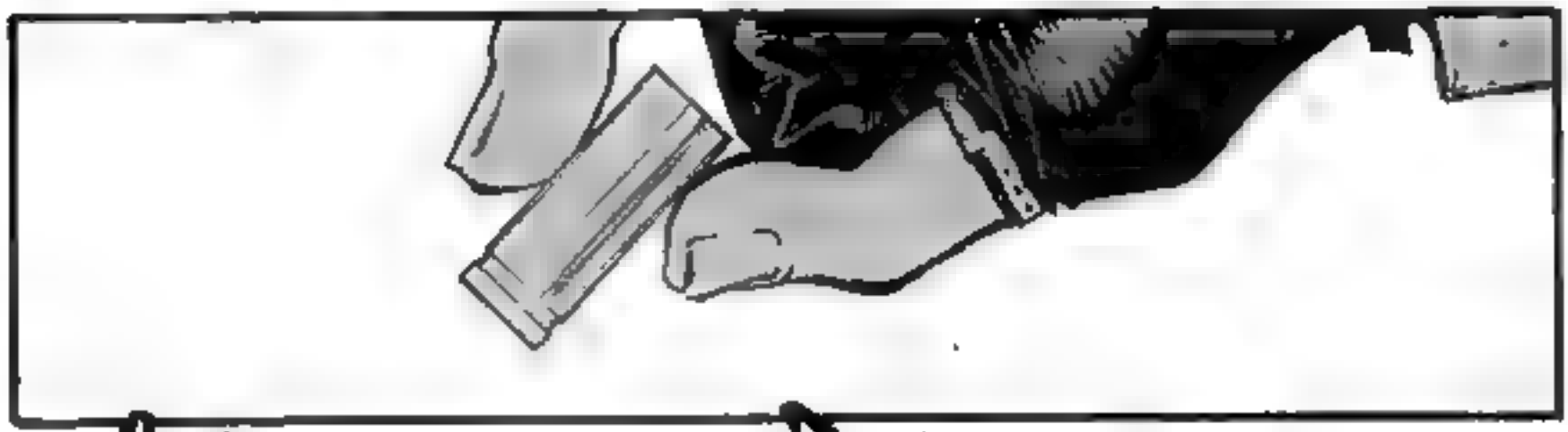
THIS DARK VOID ...
YOUR PARALYSIS THREADS ARE USELESS AGAINST IT.

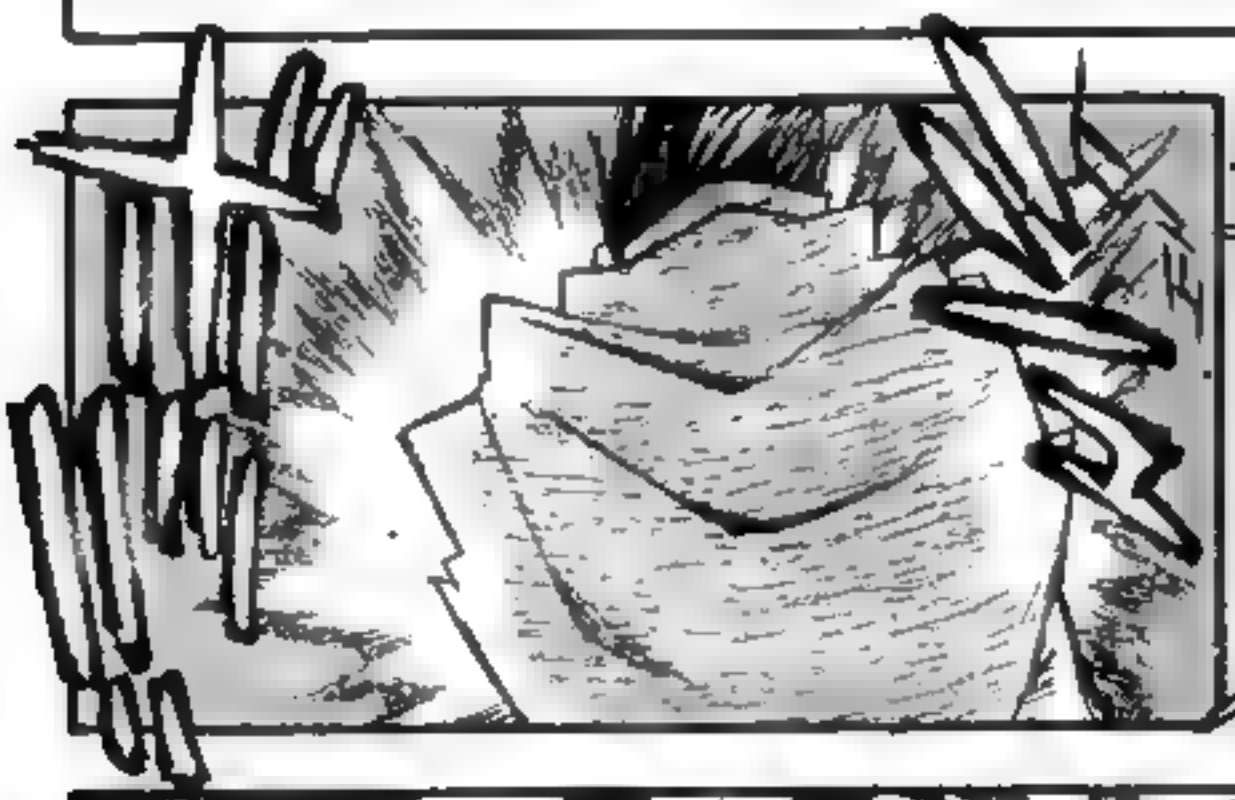


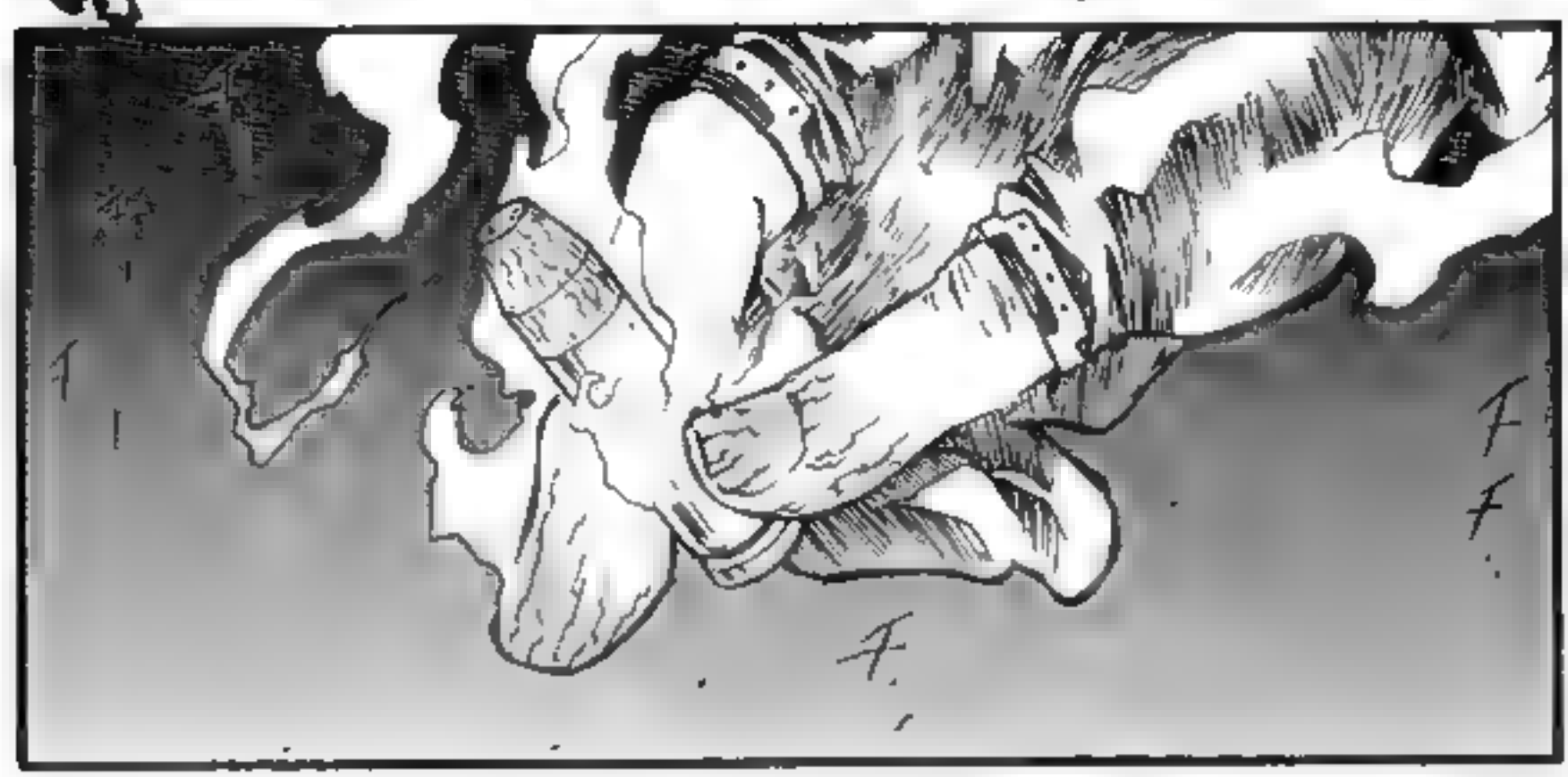












KOTO
'SUP?
AH...
UWA.
SORRY.
OH, IT'S JUST YOU ...
... YOU REALLY SCARED ME!
I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU AT FIRST ...

WELL ...

A CHANGE OF ATTITUDE IS GOOD SOMETIMES.

(YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T GET IT CUT BECAUSE IT LOOKED INSANE?)

IT KEPT GETTING IN MY EYES, SO I FIGURED I'D GET IT CUT.

'ZAT SO?

YOU HAVE A POINT THERE ...

ACTUALLY, THIS IS QUIET COMPARED TO BEFORE.

THERE'S A HUGE UPROAR GOING ON DOWN THERE.

EH?

BOTH OF THEM... ARE MINE.

ONE FOR ME, ONE FOR RAZLO.

OHH...

THAT'S...!!

HERE.

UH...

...
CHAPEL
...

GALE...
MINE...
CYCLOPS...
PUPPET MASTER...

DOUBLE FANG... AND TRIP OF DEATH.

GAUNTLET
...
HORN-FREAK...
NINE-LIVES...
BLADE...

"BEAST"
...
...
RIGHT?

THIS SUCKS.

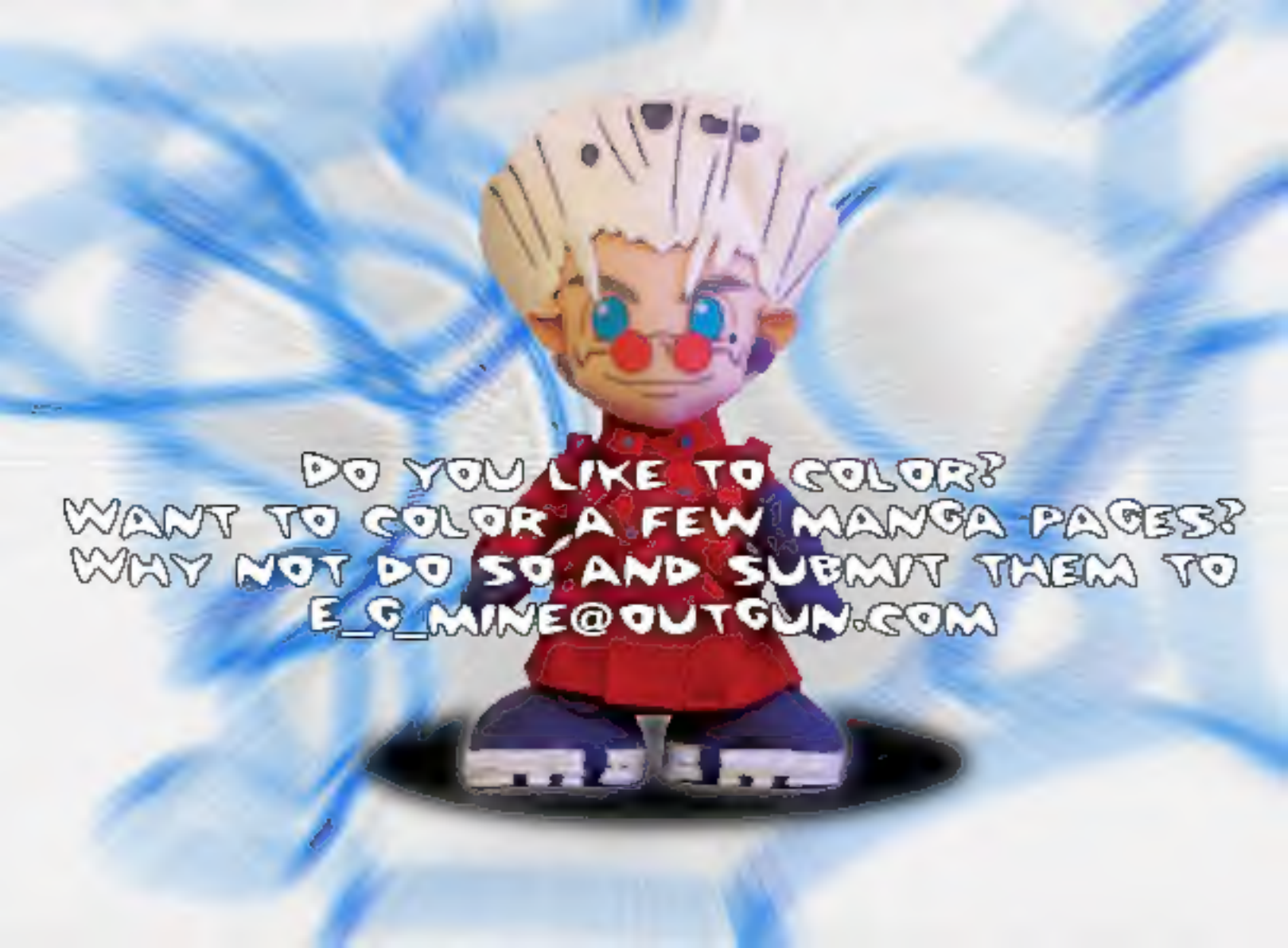
EVEN AFTER ALL THAT, THERE'S STILL ONE MISSING.

AWW, MAAAN.

...
...
...

SFX: PACHIN

#4. RESURRECTION OF THE WICKED ONE / END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